

A - E - A

Achy Breaky Heart - Billy Ray Cyrus

A

You can tell the world You never was my girl

E

You can burn my clothes when I am gone

Or you can tell your friends Just what a fool I've been

A

And laugh and joke about me on the phone

A

You can tell my arms Go back into the farm

E

You can tell my feet to hit the floor

Or you can tell my lips To tell my fingertips

A

They won't be reaching out for you no more

[Chorus] A

But don't tell my heart My achy breaky heart

E

I just don't think it'd understand

And if you tell my heart My achy breaky heart

A

He might blow up and kill this man

Uuuuuuu..

A

You can tell your maw I moved to Arkansas

E

You can tell your dog that bit my leg

Or tell your brother Cliff Whose fist can tell my lip

A

He never really liked me anyway

A

Go tell your aunt Louise Tell anything you please

E

That sell already knows I'm not okay

Or you can tell my eye Watch out for my mind

A

It might be walkin' out on me one day

[Chorus]

3 TIMES